

Iggy Pop, Repo Man

I was riding on a concrete slab,
Down a river of useless flab
It was such a beautiful day
I heard a witchdoctor say,
"I'll turn you into a toadstool";
I'm looking for the DOPE with a microscope
My muscle's twitching on your words
If you're on the streets you lose your nerves
Divinity throws you a curve
Sticks you and then you go beserk
Abhoaring no inspiration.
I'm looking for the DOPE with a microscope
Page out of a comic book
A chicken hanging on a hook
A river and a babbling brook
A sermon and a teenage hook
Shaking my hand at your fake face
A suicide a certain look
A microphone a loose guitar
People feeling near and far
Stupidity a mental scar
Put cruel into cruelty
As life goes by you in a blurr
An achoholic has gone far
Everything just goes to far
I was pissing on the desert sands,
When the desert whispered to me,
"Damn! Isn't this a shame?
Things will never be the same...";
I run this gas and oasis
Now I'm looking for the DOPE with a microscope
I was a teenage dinosaur, stoned and obsolete
I didn't get fucked and I didn't get kissed
I got so fucking dense
Using my head for an ashtray
Now I'll tell you who I am
I'm the Repo-Man
And I'm looking for the joke
Looking for the joke
I'm looking for the joke with a microscope